

E. # 1747

C E R T I F I C A T E .

The undersigned CHARLES JONGENEEL, first lieutenant, R.N.I.A., head of the War Crime Section of the NETHERLANDS FORCES INTELLIGENCE SERVICE (NEFIS) being first duly sworn on oath deposes and states that the annexed report is a full, true, complete and accurate copy of the original document entitled:

"Report by H.E. Boissevain, Dr. "r., dd. Semarang March 9th 1946 concerning his own experiences and contact with the Japanese authorities, especially the Kempeitai, during the Japanese occupation of Java (1942-1945) No. OM/422/M."

which document is a part of the official record of the NEFIS.

Signature:

Batavia, 7th June 1946.

/s/ Ch. Jongeneel

(SEAL)

Subscribed and sworn to before me K.A. de WEERD, first lieutenant R.N.I.A. Higher official attached to the office of the Attorney - General N.E.I.

/s/ K. A. de WEERD

No: O<sup>1</sup>/442/1.

R E P O R T

by

H.E. BOISSEVAIN dr: mr:  
Semarang, 5, Watoegede,

concerning his own experiences and contact with the Japanese authorities, especially the Kem-pei-tai, during the Japanese occupation of Java (1942-1945).

(at the request of the British Intelligence Service, occupation forces, Semarang).

INTRODUCTION.

It is by no means an agreeable task having to write down remembrances regarding the most sorrowful experiences of one's life, which one would prefer to put into oblivion as soon as possible.

On Sunday, March 1st, 1942 was the Japanese invasion of Java. All military forces, including the city guard, the militarised civil police and the airaid precautions warning-service had already quitted Semarang, when on Tuesday, March 3rd, the Governor of Central Java, Mr. Winkler, put the assistant-resident R. Pas and me in charge of the whole civil administration of this city.-

On March 8th the capitulation took place.

On March 12th the first Japanese occupation forces entered Semarang; they behaved correctly. (For this first section I managed the food partially; besides, all deliveries were paid for).

In the second part of March the authorities came to take over the civil administration, headed by Lieut. Col. Taga. Their behaviour was also still tolerable, though we, civil administrators, were immediately degraded to a low form of advisership.

Soon afterwards the Kempei-troops arrived, headed by a sergeant-major, who came to me at the townhall to requisition in a very rough way - sometimes with his sword drawn - many things, such as motor cars, beds with mosquito-nets, petrol, tyres, food-stuffs, etc. He made it clear to me that the Kem-pei-tai was the authority in actual possession of the highest power.

At the end of March the infantry regiment led by Col. Irai came and occupied Semarang and environs. He immediately requisitioned about 400 beds from the emergency hospitals and occupied with his troops the high school and Djatingaleh barracks.

These troops were considered, in general, to behave properly. A less acceptable thing was that the city guard was interned in the prison "Djoernatan", an old condemned prison, appropriated for native criminals.

From Col. Imai personally - who spoke a little French - I obtained permission for the admittance of two clergymen (Van Leeuwen and De Jong) into Djoernatan prison on Easter Monday, and also for a Roman Catholic priest, to address the city guards. Afterwards, many efforts having been to no avail, I obtained permission from this colonel to have a camp arranged for the city guard at Djatingaleh. The ladies Snapvangers and Ter Heege (both in Tjandi camp at present) and my wife, Mrs. Boissevain, helped arranging this camp - which meant a great improvement for the city guard - by collecting mattresses, bed-curtains, kitchen utensils, etc.

The city guard, however, was very soon removed to Soerabaja; but on April 22nd all officials from Semarang and places in the vicinity were confined to this Djatingaleh camp. The food was bad and insufficient and the treatment by the guards sometimes very rough.

Together with the governor Winkler and the asst. resident Rietzschel I enjoyed a special treatment by being confined outside the camp in a sergeant's house. From here we were able to smuggle twice a day eggs and bananas into the camp, as much as our knickerbocker-pockets could store without making ourselves conspicuous.

On May 4th I was employed again by the civil authorities. I had to act as their adviser concerning the registration of all European inhabitants of Semarang and was put in charge of its preparation. Appointed head of the Europeans (so-called "wijkmeester") I was forced to remove and occupy a big house at No. 87, Rodjong (next to Aniem office) - working at a salary of one hundred guilders a month - where I had to arrange my office as well. Though with the presentiment of having been put in charge of a bad and expensive job, I felt obliged to accept it, especially in view of the opportunity entailed with it to serve and advocate the interests of the remaining European community, as well as still possible under these circumstances. As to the question whether, to some degree, I succeeded in accomplishing this task, I defer willingly to the opinion of the hundreds - not only common people - who used to frequent my office during that time (May 4th, 1942 - October 1st, 1943).

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MY CONTACT WITH THE KEMPEITAI.

My at the outset tolerable relations with the civil authorities were soon undermined by the Kempeitai. My advices regarding the registration, aiming at and often obtaining exemption from payment - the taxes were F 150.- a year for a man and F 80.- for a woman, 17 years old and above - or delay, or payment in instalments, were increasingly neglected and finally not wanted any more.

I was accused of having advised wrongly and on purpose, in order to assist Europeans in shirking these taxes; I had to wait for hours and days before office doors in order to speak to Japanese authorities (the original ones were already several times replaced by other ones). Kempeimen were again and again visiting my office, of course, or they called me to their office to get all kinds of information.

So I wrote some reports about Freemasonry (I am freemason since 1928), The Rotary (just before the war had been chairman of the Semarang Rotary Club), and several reports about the European community of Semarang. In the last mentioned reports I advocated its awful destiny, pleaded for improvement by procuring employment. To Mr. Onishi, sub-head of the Kempeitai early in 1943, who asked me to frankly express my opinion, I handed a report in which I protested against the degradation of the European population to parias of society! For even the smallest people were thrown out of their offices and places with the central and local government. All this pleading was in vain! (Persons who have read these reports are e.g. Mr. Moreau (Boeloe), Mrs. J. Hartog, Batavia, Carolusziekenhuis, Mr. Duker, Singapore).

Concerning the way in which the Japanese leading men, and that was chiefly the Kempeitai, always and everywhere tried to destroy the European community, I could bring forward numerous instances; the following three will suffice:

- a) At the end of 1943 the so-called protection camps for women were arranged. As intermediary between the civil administration (Gunsei-bu) and the women and children to be interned, a committee was installed, the members for which I had to propose within some hours; so it could not be representative (chairman of this committee was Mr. Asselbergs who died in 1945). We did our utmost to get the Tjandi hills appropriated as women camp. But although the Japanese civil authorities were willing to collaborate in this way - Mr. Sato went so far as to investigate and to limit the complex of houses and premises at Nw. Tjandi with me to serve as a camp - the execution of these good intentions was hindered by the Kempeitai. Lampersarie and Sompok, the low-situated quarter of the city including the "kampongs" behind the mainroad, were designated for this purpose.

- b) When in July and August 1942 the European men who were unemployed, were to be removed, there was such exaggerated praise about a colonisation plan Kesilir. All persons to be sent away were gathered on the premises of the Kempeitai, Wilhelminaplein, and every one was allowed to hand in, through my intermediary, a request for exemption from being sent away to Kesilir, if he could prove to be able to provide for himself by some productive employment. I drew up 44 of such petitions and passed them on to the sub-head of the Kempeitai Mr. Onishi, personally, one day after the gathering of the people concerned. He referred me to the military commander, Col. Imai, but here I was told the Kempeitai had to arrange this matter; so not one of the petitions was looked into and all men were removed to Kesilir, employed and unemployed.
- c) After the capitulation we here were all very optimistic and believed the Australian and British forces would soon (in 1942) come back to set us free. Many times locally born men (not confined) came to me (among them were military men) to show me their readiness to start underground action as guerilla troops, etc. I explained to them - agreeing with their intentions - that we could not do anything in this mixed community if we did not have, at least for the outward organisation, the approval of the Kempeitai. For all gatherings were suspected, even those in my office, as was clearly perceptible. With Messrs. Jamar and Monfils we tried an organisation of locally born Europeans in order to assist the civil police in the quarters where still many Europeans were living, in order to check the numerous thefts. I obtained the verbal permission of the Kempeitai chief, captain Jasima. But as soon as in some quarter Europeans were patrolling at night, these men were sent away by the civil police. We even did not get the permission to assist the civil police without an own organisation. The Kempeitai, however, dominated the civil police, each police station was provided with a soldier with the well known red band round his lefthand sleeve.

In the meantime, the registration business being finished, my main task consisted of looking after the poor, chiefly locally born Europeans, mostly wives and children left behind by prisoners-of-war and other internees. Also whole families of officials, set free on May 13th because they had a salary of only F 300.- and less, fell back into great poverty. Many young girls and women were at their last shift and driven into prostitution, all belongings being sold in order to get food.

The European community of Semarang, most of the wealthy persons being in confinement, was unable to procure the necessary cash to such a degree as to provide the minimum living for the thousands of poor people who had lost all their revenues.

We gathered money and it is impossible to mention the names of all the persons who took a lead in poor relief. My closest cooperators in the beginning were Mrs. Dr. van Oort with her lady friends, later on the various ecclesiastical organisations, led by the Revs. van Leeuwen and de Jong, the catholic priests de Quay and Jansen. Later still, when in the middle of 1943 all European clergymen and priests were interned, the ladies van Dort, Pillow and (Kobong 125) were of great help in distributing the money among the nearly 2000 poor people. We collected for them clandestinely from the Europeans who lived still in better conditions, privately and through the offertory bags in the churches. Besides that, we received from the bureau for the interests of locally born Europeans in Batavia F 1000.- to F 1500. per month (via R.C. organisation).

The Kempeitai suspected every gathering of people and money, but to do this work 100% secretly was impossible. So I reported about it superficially and we concentrated this relief work chiefly around the churches and my office, where I was assisted by Mr. W. Duker who served as my secretary until March 1943, Mrs. J. Hartog-Veerkamp until my office was closed (April 6, 1943) and my wife. (Of course, there were many other ladies and gentlemen assisting me for a shorter or longer space of time, but I cannot mention them all). My wife also collected clothes and shoes and supplied, together with Mr. and Mrs. Roelofs, one hot meal every Saturday, consisting of a rich soup or fried rice ("nasi goreng") to 500 persons.

Concerning all these activities the Kempeitai knew the ropes; they watched very closely, could not find out something like a serious plot, but once suspected as anti-Nippon and imprisoned, this poor relief business turned out to be the basis of all the charges brought against me.

Gradually it became more evident that in the long run, on account of their suspicious frame of mind, their queer way of administration and backwardness of culture, it was impossible in my position to cooperate with the Japs. Trying to do my duty in obedience to my Government's order to cooperate with the occupants for the sake of the population, I could not avoid conflicts on account of orders contrary to honour and conscience. I still remember, it was early in March 1943, two Kempei men entering my private room in my office and ordering me to inform them whenever an Indo-European acted, would act, or speak against Japanese interests. At my reply that Indo-Europeans were law-abiding



people and never thought of plotting against the Japanese occupation as long as they were treated reasonably, they got angry, slapped me in the face and went away (Sergeant Shirosé).

So the conflicts with the civil authorities and Kempeitai succeeded one another increasingly and culminated in my refusal to assist, on behalf of all Europeans - as I was still appointed head of all Europeans - in organizing festivities to celebrate the anniversary of the capitulation of Java. (About this question Mr. R. W. Younge will remember what we discussed together; I did not follow his shrewd advice to give a good meal to the poor Europeans on that day). My refusal was based on the consideration, that the Japanese could (reasonably) not expect the imported (pure) Europeans, whom they had declared to be their mortal enemies to attend to the festivities on March 8th; besides, they were bound to be interned altogether. The locally born (Indo) Europeans again were, as always, in a difficult position, between the devil and the deep sea. Divided into three political groups (I.E.V., I.K.P. and Insulinde) they used to differ even in normal times. In general they hated the Jap, but on the other hand were not declared enemies of the "new state" (Djawa Baroe). They could not agree in this matter either. With regard to my position as general representative of all Europeans, I could not possibly assist in any way with the festivity organisation mentioned above.

When I told them so, the Jap (Hatchifutchi) was not satisfied and wanted at any rate one of the leaders of the Indo-European groups to attend to the celebration. I reported this wish to the chairman of the largest political group, the Indo-European League (I.E.V.), Mr. Olive, and suggested to him to write a letter, stipulating that on March 8th the Indo-Europeans of the I.E.V. did not feel like doing anything but stay at home, mourning their fathers, husbands and some lost in the war; that they were willing to cooperate, if they could get some worthy employment, but, being in great distress, could not attend to festivities - or words to that effect. But Mr. Olive even refused the writing of a letter, and as I could not do anything more, we both awaited the events to come.-

That very month saw the consequences of our turning away from the anniversary day of March 8th: Mr. Olive, called to account by Hatchifutchi (right hand of Jap. resident), was said having argued angrily (or awkwardly) and soon afterwards was put in jail by the Kempeitai. Later on he was charged with disobedience and sentenced to 6 months imprisonment. I was dismissed and afterwards my fate became much worse, as the following pages will reveal.

I expected, of course, to be interned again, but on the ground of my being a locally born (Indo) European, I was left alone for the present.

I had to close down my office and to remove, and also to stop my relief work, but in spite of the Kempei's prohibition we continued the poor relief as secretly as possible. The families (600 or 700 persons) who used to go and fetch their support at my office, we removed for that purpose to the church of the orthodox parish, led by Rev. de Jong.

Collected money I handed to Mrs. van Dort and to Rev. van Leeuwen (Mrs. Pilouw); gifts continued to flow, though gradually less abundantly. In the meantime we were removed to No. 41, Seteran, a house under one common roof with that occupied by an Indian named Akbar, who came here together with the Japanese troops and was now employed by the railway head office as a porter (I mention this because I strongly distrusted him as being a spy; several conversations held in my house afterwards turned out to have been literally repeated to the Kempeitai).

It was clear that I had made myself impossible with the Japs due to my non appearance on their great demonstration days, or on whichever of their official gatherings, even not on the anniversary day of Tenno-Heika. I am quite sure that nobody can even claim and state my attendance to such events in those days, as the Kempeitai often wanted me to do in order to pay tribute to their flag and national symbols on behalf of Semarang Europeans.

Thus the tension increased. In those days, September 1943, Italy surrendered; the Japs were much alarmed by this fact and the Kempei's suspicions raised very high. I felt somebody following me wherever I went or cycled.

In the night of September 30/October 1, I was lifted out of my bed by some Kempei men and, with only the most essential clothes, taken by motorcar to the Kempeitai building (Court of Justice).

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THE SIXTEEN MONTHS KEMPEI TRIAL.

Oct. 1, 1943 - Jan. 31, 1945,  
resulting in sentence court-martial  
Batavia: 10 years jail.]

First I was driven to the police-station at Djorblang where, with many other locally born Europeans, sitting on the floor, I had to await daybreak. Among the persons who conspicuously assisted the Jap. civil police and Kempei men, I recognized Mr. Soedewo, Indonesian member of the municipality council before the war. From another prisoner I heard the name of Deltour, locally born European, whom I did not know, assisting with the razzia. At dawn we were taken to the Kempeitai in a truck; there were many more Europeans, among them three ladies, already imprisoned, dragged out of their houses that night. By noon we were transferred to the old and wretched jail at Djoernatan, where I was locked up in a cell, in the company of 8 other Indo-Europeans. For 8 days nothing happened, besides lack of food; then the trial began.

My interrogator was the Kempei sergeant named Kaneko, a real Mongolian type, with slanting eyes, low forehead and the mean expression of a brute. His interpreter, assistant interrogator, named Katsuna, was an extraordinary tall man, a Formosan, who had lived in Java for many years and spoke the Malay language rather well.-

During the morning they remained quiet, questioning me about several facts concerning my birth, descentance, education, previous offices, etc. [In the afternoon, however, they asked me with whom I had plotted against Japan and what espionage I had accomplished so far. As I denied having served as a spy, Kaneko beat me with a bamboo stick, alternately with a leather dogwhip, on my back; and the interpreter constantly pommeled my arms and shoulders with a ruler. After a three hours' trial I was just able to walk back to my cell and took a bath in the open space before the cells. As I undressed, there arose a corron cry of painful astonishment at the sight of my back and shoulders, which were beaten black and blue. After the bath I had to cling to a little wall in order not to break down altogether. Then I was carried away by two guardians to a separate cell. Ever since that date (October 9, 1943) until my sentence (January 31, 1945) I had to endure solitary confinement.

The next day the trial was continued, Kaneko and Katsuna clamouring terribly, and the blue spots turned to wounds, because every denial was answered with trashings and lashes on the head, back and arms, blows with the fists in the face and kicking with

the heavy military boots against the ribs and shins. They scorched with burning cigarettes and applied electric current that made one bounce and dance like a frog, screaming until one fainted; all this in order to get their much desired confessions. These methods of trial were so barbarious, the treatment so brutal, so beastly and so void of any humanity, that the physical tortures and moral agonies are beyond description. The traces of this treatment are still to be seen on my face and all over my body.

When this trial has lasted for about one week, and I was still denying the fantastic charges, Kaneko thrashed me, purposely, for such a long time until I fell down unconscious, while he added to the last blows the words: "Oppas, bawak di kamar sakit" (Guardian, carry him to the hospital).

I awoke in the hospital of the jail, lying on a crib strained with canvas. My wounds were doctored by fellow-prisoners with iodine, but not dressed. My dirty, bloody clothes stuck to my body and the crib swarmed with vermin.

There I lay for some weeks and the trial went on daily. Nearly every day I was called for trial; between two assistant-nurses I was dragged to the torture chamber, being unable to walk myself. I could hardly rise from my crib and, clinging to the other cribs, had to drag myself forward to the W.C. and washing place. Many fellow-prisoners have witnessed this, among them three Roman Catholic friars and Mr. Chr. Bergman (now at St. Elisabeth hospital), who at that time were in the same jail hospital suffering from disease in the belly.

What I was charged with can be mentioned only briefly, because the official report concerning my trial as drawn up by Kaneko, grew to a volume.

I was said having acted as a spy with the assistance of many other persons at Semarang and even outside Semarang, to the effect: that I had ordered the investigation of the strength of the occupation forces at Semarang, their encampments, armament, aerodromes and wharf capacity, accurately. That I had passed on this information to military instances or (also) to Batavia, through the intermediary of Mr. A. Bogaardt, to professor D. de Vries and to the Swiss consul there (Mr. A. Bogaardt I knew superficially; we belonged to the same political organisation, the Indo-European League, of which he was a member of the chief-board. During the Nippon time he was chief of the office for the interests of Indo-Europeans, from where we had received the money for poor relief. The two other persons mentioned I had never met in my life, neither even heard of their existence).

Over and above that I was charged with having ordered sabotage; I was said having commanded the destruction of the interlocal telephone system, as soon as the Allies would land in Java. (This fantastic and stupid charge was revoked afterwards by the court martial, but during the trial I had suffered daily torture for several weeks and sleepless nights on account of it).

↑ [Kaneko succeeded in bringing me sometimes to a state of semi-unconsciousness and apathy by thrashings, kicking, hanging on the arms which were tied backwards, driving an electric current through my body; once he tried to break one of my wrists by means of a large wooden pair of pincers (the traces are still visible on my left wrist). So there were moments when I admitted the most fantastic charges. But when some days afterwards, being in a better physical and spiritual condition, I was interrogated anew about it, I denied, of course, to be guilty. The illtreatment at last went so far and I got exhausted to such a degree, that one day (October 1943) two Kempei ren, who were visiting the jail hospital, saw me lying there and ordered to transport me to the central city hospital by ambulance.] ↓

This human act took place on the initiative of a wellknown Kempei interpreter by the name of Nogami, a Japanese educated by Catholic priests, who had traveled in Europe, spoke several European and Asiatic languages and with whom I had been in contact before my imprisonment.

↑ In this hospital I was greeted friendly, though furtively, when still lying on a stretcher, by Dr. Soetarto, who had me washed properly and my wounds dressed. He laid me down, alone, in a small room in a fresh and clean bed and allowed my wife, notified by Nogami, to see me for one short moment. (This good Indonesian doctor is now on his way to Holland, because his family is no longer safe here). [But even here Kaneko and Katsuma care every day, continuing the trial in the same brutal way as they did in jail.] ↓ The doctors at present still in the central city hospital (C.B.Z.) named Soekario and Karamoy, should be able to testify to this fact. [Dr. Karamoy then examined my blood and stated "serious anaemia". Some months ago he declared to me that he at the time supposed the Japs had given me some slow-working poison, in order to make me all weak and without will.] ↑

Meanwhile I still denied having written the letters with espionage information to Batavia. After having lain in the central city hospital for 5 days and having been tried and thrashed every day without confessing what they wanted me to confess, the gentlemen grew very impatient; a Kempei officer



Kando joined the two interrogators, declared my treatment much too fine, pommeled my body with his sword in the sheath and ordered to take me to the Kempeitai building.

That night this lieutenant and Kaneko together beat me with thrashing instruments especially made for the purpose, until I collapsed, thereupon brought me to consciousness again with pieces of ice, and then made a false witness, named Hilverdink, charge against me. This man entered the room with his arm bandaged like someone with a broken wrist - pale and weary, evidently also tortured before - and testified that I had brought him two letters ready for transportation to Batavia, one for Mr. Bogaardt, another one for the Swiss consul there. Then - it was about midnight - they thrashed me again until, in a state of exhaustion and apathy, I admitted all they wanted. So I confessed the bringing of the letters to Mr. Hilverdink, but as they wanted to know the contents of the letters, I, of course, could not answer, because the letters never existed. But this problem was easily solved by the two gentlemen: they simply put a map before me, while I was lying with my head on the table-top from utter exhaustion whereupon was sketched and written the most unbelievable nonsense. In the centre there was a circle, with my name inside it, all around this circle several smaller ones with the names of my acquaintances with whom I was supposed to have spied against the Japs. Next to the circles was written what the persons concerned had accomplished (I was conscious enough to recognize the handwriting of Mr. Leydelmeier, with whom I had been much in contact regarding poor relief and I.E.V. politics before my imprisonment). His circle was drawn quite near to mine - so he was supposed to be one of my closest assistants to get secret information - and there was written that he had read two letters from me: one for Mr. Bogaardt, the other one for the Swiss consul in Batavia! The contents were about the same; all kinds of military information from Semarang, but besides that my wish to be informed immediately when Soerabaya was to be bombed, when an Allied submarine would approach Java's coasts and more fantastic nonsense to that effect. [In the dull condition I was in, I did not mind at all to confess that all this was quite true. The interpreter Katsuma dictated what I had to write down, and I did so mechanically. (Afterwards, February 1944, Hilverdink and I with a third man whose name I forget, were brought to Batavia to testify against Bogaardt c.s. but there we denied - independently from one another - the whole story about the letters and their contents; then we were sent back to Semarang again, fell in the hands of Kaneko/Katsuma again, and the suffering started all over again.)

My poor-relief organisation expanded into a plot to set free the men in the Djatingaleh camp and to occupy the main offices the moment the Americans would land in Java. Although the poor people

consisted for 90% out of women and children and though nowhere arms were found on us, we were charged with an attack, planned on D-day, on Japanese guards armed with automatic guns and field artillery.

One more instance to illustrate the backward, unscrupulous methods the Japs used in the matter of justice. Mrs. Booy, who had been imprisoned with me, charged with spreading radio news, was - because I frequently visited her furniture shop at Badjong in order to look after our furniture given there in commission - promoted to treasurer of my plot. At the court martial the accusation turned out to be completed in that manner as to have employed her - a lady having a granddaughter of at least 5 years old - as a decoy for Japanese officers and soldiers, in order to get secret military information. Before the highest court-martial I clearly explained that in this country grandmothers are considered not to be convenient for such a purpose.

↑ On these charges and the like my trial was dragged along for more than 15 months (1 Oct. 1943 - 10 Jan. 1945). Continuously I saw more people to be imprisoned as victims of the stupid and beastly actions of the Kempeitai.

↓ The only good thing here was the permission to get one meal from home every day, and since my wife was not interned as I was locally born, I received excellent food. For this reason my wife surely saved my life several times. Many others who did not enjoy this favourable position, could not recover from the ill-treatment and died; for instance the former head of the Dept. of Traffic and Hydrotechnics (V. & W.), Mr. van Haeften (died at Djoernatan in 1944) and a rather aged Ambonese, employed by the Railways, succumbed of the thrashings and lack of food.

↑ These tortures went so far, even to death by drowning, that everybody was compelled to confess even the most imaginary accusations. According to my conviction the confessions extorted by Semarang Kempei ren account for the lives of 7 employees of the railways (N.I.S. Semarang). They have most probably been decapitated after their sentence to death by the court martial at Batavia. To this tragedy I attended personally (the trial and sentence by the above mentioned court); the victims were: Teeuwen, Hollard, Wolff, Bruckner, Bastiaans (all Europeans, Kwik (Chinese) and Soelibere (Timorese). They had been forced to confess being guilty of sabotage, by inciting to set a warehouse on fire. As a matter of fact the firing of a railway storehouse had taken place indeed, but these men did not bear any relation to it. Only the guard Soelibere had tried to extinguish the fire - that was his part of the "sabotage"!

As we came in the jail of the court martial at Batavia, we heard from fellow-prisoners that Soelibere, who had been brought there some weeks before us, had been sentenced to death and decapitated (the normal way of execution for civilians). Then from the 18 railway employees of Semarang who were with us in the court martial jail, just the six other men mentioned above, who were concerned in the fire case according to the official Kempei report, were called away together, and up till now we have never seen them again.].....

Guilty of torturing and extorting confession from these persons are the Kempei men: Nedatchi, sergeant major; Inmate, sergeant; Ince, sergeant, and other sergeants led by the captain Katsumura, Chief Kempeitai Semarang.

Also my wife lived in a hell ever since I was imprisoned in Djoernatan jail, continuously being in anxiety about me, was ill-treated by Kaneko, spiritually and physically as well. It was a spiritual torture to know how I was ill-treated in jail. In order that she should realize this clearly, Kaneko cared to send her my dirty and bloody underwear, against my will. Six times she had a complete investigation at home; she was often interrogated and finally she had to spend two whole days at Djoernatan jail, where she was tried about my imaginary letters and, as she did not know anything about it, slapped in the face (Kaneko). As I came back in Djoernatan jail from my forced visit to the Batavia Kempeitai in the beginning of February 1944, I saw my wife, very pale, sitting on a little bench in the torture chamber, before my hangmen Kaneko and Katsumura! One can imagine what a powerless fury took possession of me; I felt irresistibly inclined to club them over the heads with the instruments of torture, but luckily I was too weak to accomplish my intention; it would certainly have cost both of us our lives.

[Then, one day, I met in the Kempeitai building Mrs. J. Hartog, our inmate since her husband had been interned with the city guard (March '42) - in the early morning after the night I was brought there from the central city hospital and thrashed until I collapsed. According to my memory I had been laid on a table; when I came to I was lying on the tiled floor before the cells and not far from me were lying several other persons, among whom I recognized Hilverdink with his bandaged wrist and Mrs. J. Hartog, her face beaten black and blue.] Kaneko's intention had been to join her to my fancy-case, but after having been imprisoned for 14 months, she luckily was set free again as my trial was closed and I was transferred to Batavia. In this case both our persistent denials obtained at least a good result.



↑ [When the trial had lasted for more than 14 months and Kaneko had written volumes about it and copied them again and again, the official reports being made still more "convincing", without having succeeded in getting a story acceptable to normal logic, this "case" apparently began to bore the Kerpeitai Headoffice in Batavia! In the early part of December 1943 they sent about six Kerpei men from the H.Q. to us, who, after repeated interrogation, closed the trial. They made much reduced official reports in the Japanese language and characters, which we could not read but were nevertheless compelled to sign, without being told the contents. Afterwards these reports turned out to be our "confessions", in which we were charged with the queerest facts, like using grandmothers for the role of seducers of soldiers to find out their secrets, as mentioned above.

On January 10th, with 7 other persons joined in one case, I was transported to the court martial at Batavia (Koningsplein West), soon followed by 18 more Semarang railway men; the food there was rather good, the treatment by our guardians very bad. Of our few clothes and medicines, carefully taken along with us, a good deal was stolen; sometimes we had to work quite naked in the garden, in rain and wind. Bathing with soap was only allowed once a week; we were locked up in a 4 x 4 m. room six to ten men, had to sit on the floor the whole day, to look straight forward at the wall; looking around or whispering was punished severely by rude thrashings. Sick prisoners had to stay in their room, but were scarcely looked after. Against the spreading of abdominal diseases they sprayed a disinfectant over the faeces-receptacles which were standing in the corners of the rooms. The patients got powders, which did not help.

After having spent three weeks in this hell and having obtained the opportunity to deliver a letter of apology and a request for clemency in English, in which I rejected once more all the crazy charges, reducing my illegality to real proportions (talking anti-Nippon and spreading radio news), the day of session of the court martial arrived (Jan. 30, 1945). The members of the court, elderly officers, the president being a colonel and the judge-advocate a lieutenant, who, knowing English himself, brought us to our last examination by the intermediary of an interpreter. There, too, I denied the facts laid to my charge according to the truth, arguing that avowals eventually made during the trials by the Kerpeitai, had been extorted by excessive torturing.

Nevertheless there followed - although according to western ideas of law and justice not the slightest proof had been established - a sentence to jail for 10 years.

Everything made it evident that the whole procedure before the court-martial had been a hypocritical show in order to provide their primitive and barbaric methods with a pretence of civilization.

The next day I was transported to Tjipinang jail, and one week after that (February 6, 1945) to the modern jail Soekariskin near Bandung. This was the end, principally, of my contact with the Japs, but not the end of my suffering, for in this jail several of us died from starvation.]

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CONCLUSION.

The lines written above compose a sad story with not much coherence and not at all complete, as otherwise it would have become too longwinded. Many of the worse experiences of this miserable epoch of my life have been passed over in silence, since one's memory shrinks from drawing these events back into one's mind and because my pen is unable to describe this barbarism thoroughly.-

I mentioned many names of companions in misery, not with the intentions of troubling them in the least, but in order to enable the authorities who asked me to draw up this report, to verify, if necessary, every word of this story; that it may serve where they may consider it suitable.-

SEMARANG, March 9, 1946.

(signed) H.E. BOISSEVAIN

Today, Friday April 19, 1946, I, WEINDERSMA, Robert, ensign, charged with the investigation of data concerning war criminals, have shown to the witness H. E. BOISSEVAIN the above report, marked "A", whereupon the witness was asked whether the above report had been made by him according to the truth, which question was answered in the affirmative by the witness.

Thereupon the witness was duly sworn by me according to his religious convictions, to have told the truth and nothing but the truth.

Signature: R. WEINDERSMA.]

EX 17477A

Evidentiary Document J-746

No 1

本日、一九四六年昭和二十一年四月十九日金曜日、余戦争  
犯罪人関係資料調査部 准尉 只ト・マ・ミヤギ  
ハ「A」ト印ヲ附ケタ前記報告書ヲ證人、エイト  
イ・ホイセグ・エ・ニ示シ、同證人ハ前記報告書ハ  
彼ニ依リ眞實ニ從ツラ書カシタモノデアルカト聽カ  
レタ處、證人ハ其ヲ肯定シタ。

其処テ該證人ハ余ニ依ツテ彼、宗教的信條  
ニカケテ、眞實ヲ語リ、眞實以外ノコトヲ誤テリ  
コトヲ宣誓サセウシ。

署名。 「アール・マ・ミヤギ」

FILE COPY  
RETURN TO ROOM 361



# 證明書

下記署名者、和蘭軍情報部、戦犯課長、蘭印軍中尉「ヤールズ・ヨンゲネイル」ハ先ヅ正式宣誓上、添附報告書ハ左記標題ノ原文書全文、真実完全且正確ナル寫ニシテ、尙右文書ハ和蘭軍情報部、公式記録ノ一部ナルコトヲ證ス。

記

「セマラング」一九四六年、昭和二十一年三月九日附、法学博士「ハタウイヤ・ボイセウアイ」ノ、日本軍ノ瓜哇島領期間中（一九四二年、昭和十七年—一九四五年、昭和二十年）彼自身ノ体験及日軍南局特ニ憲兵隊ト接触ニ関スル報告。第〇四四二二〇

署名

ハタウイヤ・ボイセウアイ、一九四六年、昭和二十一年七月七日  
(和蘭軍情報部官印)

余、蘭領東印度、檢事總長事務局附高等官、蘭印軍中尉「カー・アー・デウキールド」ノ面前ニ於テ署名シ、宣誓セルモノナリ。

署名、カー・アー・デウキールド

No 2

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No. 03 / 442 / 17  
法学士 法学博士「ハーバー・ボイセグライン」ニ依ル

報告書

「セマランク」ワトゲド、主當地

彼自身、体験及び日本軍、瓜哇占領期間中（一九四三年  
昭和十七年／一九四五年／昭和二十年／）に於ける日本当局、  
特に憲兵隊ト、接触ニ関スル報告。

十六ヶ月間、憲兵裁判

一九四三年／昭和十八年／十月一日－一九四五年／昭和二十年／三月三日  
「バタヴィヤ」軍法会議ニ於テ十年間懲役ヲ宣告サル。

然レテ午後二十ツテ、彼等ハ私が誰ト日本ニ反抗スル計画ヲ  
企テタカ、ソシテ、現在マデ、ドンナ間諜行為ヲ成就シタカラ  
尋ネタ。私が同謀トシテ懲ラタラバ、免イト云フト、金子  
兵衛君ハ私ノ世ヲ竹ノ棒ト草ノ刃用鞭デ交互ニ打ツ。

ソシテ通訳ハ私ノ腕ヤ肩ヲ絶エス定規デ打ツ。三時間、  
審問ノ後、私ハヤット監房ヘホイテ歸ルダケ、カガマタ。

ソシテ監房ノ前ノ空地デ風呂ヲ取ツ。私が服ヲ又ゲト  
黒ト紫ニナル程打タレタ私ノ背ヤ肩ヲ見テ、皆ニ痛マシガツテ、  
一音ニ聲ヲ出サ、声ヲアゲタ。風呂ヲ使タ後デ、私ハスツカリ、  
倒レテシマハ又爲ニ小サナ聲ニカザリツカサケレバナラナカッタ。

ソレカラ私獨居ヘ三人、衛兵ニ連シ去ラシタ。其日以來、  
（一九四三年／昭和十八年／十月九日）私、宣告、時（一九四五年  
／昭和二十年／三月三日）マデ私ハ独房監禁ニ耐エサケレバナ  
ラカッタ。

26. 3

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翌日、審問に續けられ、金子ト方ワセハヤカニシテ發立テ、  
ソシテ紫色ニナリ場所ハ傷ニツキ。何故ナリ、否定スルト  
頭、腕、手首、腰ヲ打ツ。顔ハ拳ヲナグテ、肋骨ヤ  
脛骨、アタリハ、ア、重ク軍隊用、長靴ヲ蹴ラシタカフ。  
彼等ハ火、ツイタ煙草ヲ煙ガシタリ。氣絶ニテシマウマデハ  
叫ビナガラ、極ニ跳ネタリ踊ツタリサセル電流ヲ通ジタ  
リシタ。之等ハ皆、彼等、非常ニ強シテ居タレタリ得ン  
ガ爲ニサレタデアル。審問、之等、方法ハ非常ニ野蠻  
デ、報ヒハ非常ニ残忍デ、獸的デ、人間味が全ク缺ケタモ  
デ、ツタ爲ニ肉体的苦痛ト精神的苦悶ハ、筆舌ニ絶  
スルモ、ガヤル。此、取り報ヒ、根跡ハ今尚ホ私ノ顔ヤ体中ニ  
見ラレシ。

此、審問が一週間程モ續キ、私が尚ホ、彼等ノ要求、  
嫌疑ヲ否認シ續ケタ時、金子、故意ニ長時間、私が意  
識ヲ失ツテ倒レテシマウマデニ打ツ。ソシテ彼ハ最後、  
一打ヲ打ツナガラ、監視兵、彼ヲ病院ニ運シテ行ケト命シタ。

No. 4



私ハ監獄ノ病院ノ中デ「カンバス」ヲ張ツタ小ナリ寢台ノ上デ  
眼ヲ覺マシタ。私ノ傷ハ仲間ノ傍達ニ依ツテ沃度ヲ治療ハ  
サレタが繃帶ハサレナリタ。私ノ汚レタ血マミレノ衣服ハ私ノ体ニハ  
リツキ寢台ニハ無數ノ害虫ガ居タ。

其処ニ私ハ數週間寢テ居タが審問ハ毎日續ケラレタ。殆ド毎日  
私ハ審問ニ呼ビ出サレタ。私ハ自分デ歩クコトが出来ナカッタ。二人  
ノ助手ノ看護人ニハサマレテ拷問ノ部屋ヘ引キ出サレテ行ツタ。私ハ  
寢台カラ起キルモヤツテアツタ。ソシテ他ノ寢台ニツカマリナガラ  
便所ヤ手洗所ヘソロ／＼ト歩イテ行カネバナラナカッタ。

X X X X X

金子ハ時ニ、管デ打ツタリ、蹴ツタリ、後手ニ縛ツタ手デ吊シタ  
リ。身体ニ電流ヲ通ジタリスルコトニ依ツテ私ヲ半バ無意識ト無感覺  
ニサセルコトニ成功シタ。或ル時ナド、彼ハ大キナ木製衣ノ釘ヌキテ私ノ手  
首ヲ折ラウトシタコトガアツタ。(其ノ根跡ハ今モ私ノ左手首ニ見エ居ル)  
ソレデ非常ニ加不空ノ告訴ヲ承認シタ時モアツタ。然レシ、數日後心  
身共ニモット良イ状態ニアル時、其ノ柄ニ付イテ又新タニ訊問サレ  
タ時ニハ、私ハ勿論有罪デアルコトヲ否定シタ。虐待ハ遂ニアマリ酷クナ  
リ、私ハ極度ニ疲レ果テ、シマッタ。テ或ル日(一九四三年昭和十八年十月)  
監獄病院ヲ視察ニ来タ二人ノ憲兵ガ寢テ居ル私ヲ見テ、病院  
車デ中央市民病院ヘ移ス様ニト命ジタ。

X X X X X

然シ此処ニサヘモ金子ト「カマ」ハ毎日来テ監獄デシタト同ジヤウナ  
残忍ナ方法デ審問ヲ續ケタ。

X X X X X



私ノ陷ツテ居タ感覺ノ鈍イ状態デハ之等ノ事ガ全テ眞実  
デアルト白狀スルノヲ少シモ意ニ介シテウツタ。通訳ノ「カツマ」ハ  
私ノ書クベキフトラニ授シ、私ハ機械的ニソウシタ（其ノ後一九  
四四年昭和十九年二月「ビルゲアーディング」私トモウ一人、名前ヲ  
忘レテシマツタガ、三人ハ「ボガード」文官ニ対シ證言スル為「バタウヤ」  
ニ連レテ来ラレタガ其処デハ我々ハ單獨ニ手紙ヲ其ノ内容ニ因  
スル話ヲ全部否定シタ、其レカラ又我々ハ「セマラング」ニ送リ  
歸サレ、再ビ金子「カツマ」ノ手中ニ陷チ、苦ミハ又新タニ繰  
リ返サレタ）

X X X X X

此ノ様ナ嫌疑ノ為私ノ審問ハ十五ヶ月以上モ長引イタ。

（一九四三年昭和十八年十月一日—一九四五年昭和二十年二月十日）  
絶エズ私ハ憲兵隊ノ愚カナ残忍ナ行動ノ犠牲者トシテ收  
容サレテクル人々ヲ見タ。

X X X X



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之等、皆同、非常ニ奇酷ニ溺死ニテ判ルコトナル、テ、誰テモ  
最モ空想的、ト告発スモ自状スルコトヲ余儀ナクサシモ、余、信ズル  
トコナ、セマラシ、憲兵ニ依テ無理ニ為サシ、ト告白、  
鐵道從業員「スミシ」鐵道會社從業員七名、生命  
が失ハレタ、テ、彼等、中ハ九「バタグイヤ」軍法會議  
ヲ死刑ヨ宣告サシ、テ、首ヲ斬リ、事ト思フ、此、悲劇ニ私  
自身出席シ、居タデ、(上述法廷ヨル裁判並ニ宣告)  
検控者「ケート」ホランド「ウオル」フリクナー「ハネマン」  
(皆歐洲人)「スウィッチ」(中國人)「スクリール」(ケモール人)等  
タ、彼等、倉庫ニ火ヲツケルニテ煽動シ、屠殺サボタージュ、罪ヲ  
犯シ、ト、自状スルコトヲ余儀ナクセリ。實際、鐵道倉庫  
ノ放火ガ行ハレタ、之等、人々、其ニ何等、關係モナク、唯  
監視「スクリール」ガ火ヲ消サ、ト、咎メ、之ガ被、  
演ジタ所謂「サボター」デ、デ、マ、デ、アル。  
「バタグイヤ」軍法會議、監獄ニ來ルト、數週間先キニ  
其處ニ連テ來ラシ、スクリールハ死刑ヨ宣告サシ、首ヲ斬  
リ、民間人ノ死刑執行、普通ノ方法ト仲間、停尸カラ  
用カサシ、ソレカラ軍法會議監獄ニ送テ、其ニ居タ十八名、  
「セマラシ」鐵道從業員中、憲兵、公式報告書ニ依テ、父  
事事件ニ關係アル前述ノ名等ガ一揃ニ呼ビ出カレ、我々ハ  
今日、二度ト彼等ヲ見、事ナシ。

x x x x x

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其、カラ、或、日、余、憲兵隊、建物、所、監視兵ト共ニ彼女  
ノ夫ガ拘置(一九四三年/昭和十七年/三月)サ、カ、我々、同、度、  
デ、名、ニ、ハ、ト、ケ、夫人ニ出會、タ、中央市民病院、  
夜中ニ其處ニ連テ來ラシ、氣絶スル、ハ、打タレ、翌早朝

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テ又、和、記憶スルトヨリ、和ハ祖ニ寝セリトテ居タノ氣付  
キ見ルト、和ハ監房、前、タイル「張リ」床、上ニ寝テ居タ。  
言和ノ近クハ他ニ数人、人が寝テ居タ。其、中ニ和ハ年首ノ欄  
掛ニタ「ルグ」トイフ「ト其、顔ヲ赤色ニタルヲ見テ居ル  
「シテ、ハルトケ」夫人トヲ認メタ。

x x x x x

審問ガ十四月余、モ慣キ通常、論理ヲ承認シ得ルモノヲ物語  
ヲ「シテ」事ガ出タニ、公式報告ハ「一層」得ル、行フヤヲ作シ、  
金子ハ其、審問ニ付テ極大ニ報告書書キテ其、何遍モ書  
キテ年中中ニ此、所謂「事件」ハ明カニ「バタヤ」憲兵司  
令部ニ「アタ」サセ出シタ。一九四三年/昭和八年/十二月  
初旬、彼等ハ司令部カラ六名バカリ憲兵ヲ我々、ト「ロ」寄越  
シ、彼等ハ「訊問」ヲ繰リ進ミ、後、審問ヲ終了シタ。彼等ハ日本  
語及日本文字ヲ用ヒ、短縮シタ公式報告書ヲ書キテ我  
々ハ其、内容ヲ知ラセシメ、然モ讀ムコトモ出来ナイ其、三署  
名サセラシタ。後ニ「ソ」其、等、報告書ハ我々、告白書デ  
「ア」ト「カ」解シタ、其中ニ我々、倒レ「ハ」所ニ「モ」越「タ」通リ、兵隊  
達カラ彼等、秘密ヲ探リ出ス為ニ彼等ヲ殺ス役ヲ才祖母  
サニ演ジ「セ」タ等ト言フカ如キ非常ニ奇怪ナ事ヲ嫌疑  
ヲ持テラレテ居タ。

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No. 10

一月十日ニツ、事件ニ関聯シタ七名、人々ト共ニ我々ハ「バク」ヤ  
(「ミナスレイン」ウエス上)軍法會議ニ移サレタ。我々、スガ後  
ラ更ニ八名、セマランゲシノ鐵道従業員ヲ送ラニキ来タ。其處  
デ、食事ハ可成良ク、監視兵、取扱ヒ、非常ニ悪カッタ。  
大切ニ我々ヲ携帯シテ居タ僅カ、衣服類ヤ藥、中カラ澤山、  
モノヲ盗ミテシマツタ。時ニハ我々、風雨、中ヲ全ク裸デ働カ  
ケレバナラナカッタ。石鹸ヲ使用シテ入浴スルコトハ一週ニ一度ニカ  
許サシナカッタ。六名カラ十名程ノ者カ四米四才、部屋ニ監  
禁サレタ。ソレテ一日中床、上ニ座リ、真直ケ壁、方ヲ見テ居  
ナケレバナラナカッタ。周リヲ見タリ、囁イタリ、スルト、激シイ答刑  
デ以テ酷ク罰サラレタ。病人ハ、彼等、部屋ニ入ツテ居ナケレバ  
ラナカッタカ殆ニト着病ハサシナカッタ。胃腸病、憂鬱、対  
策トシテハ、彼等、部屋、隅ニ置イテアル便器、上ニ消毒劑  
ヲ振リ撒イタ。患者ハ、效果ノナイ散藥ヲ與ヘラレタ。  
此、地獄ノヤウナ所ニ三週間ヲ過シ、氣狂ジミタ嫌疑ヲ全  
部否定シ、私、違法行為ヲナカ、部令(及日思想ヲ誣  
リ「ガ」報通ヲ播布シタ事)ニ迄引き下ゲテ辯解ト寛  
大ニ處置ヲ嘆願スル英文、手紙ヲ届ケル機會ヲ得テ、遂  
ニ軍法會議、開廷日(一九四五年、昭和二十年、一月三十日)トナ  
タ。法廷、關係員ハ可成年ヲトツタ將校デアッタ。裁判  
長ハ大佐ヲ該務官ハ中尉デアッタ。彼ハ自身英語ヲ知  
テ居タ。彼ハ通訳、仲介ニ依ツテ我々ヲ訊問、最後、段  
階ニ到ラセタ。其處デモ亦私ハ眞實ニ從ツテ私ニサシタ告訴  
ノ事實ヲ否認シタ。ソレテ憲兵隊ニ依ル審問、際終ニ爲  
サレタ自白、極端ニ拷問ニ依ツテ無理ニサセシタモノデアルト主



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張レタ。

然レ其レモ拘ラズ。——西洋式、法ト正義ト、觀念カ見ダ  
些カ、證據モ確立サレナシ。——十箇年禁錮、宣告カ言ハ渡  
サレタ。

軍法會議ニ於ケル全キ續ハ彼等、原始的ナ野蠻ナ方法ニ文明  
ノ假面ヲ着セル爲、偽善的見ヲ掛ケデアリト云フ事ニ全キ  
事カ明ラキニシテ居タ。

翌日、私ハ「ナンドラニク」監獄ニ移サレ。其レモ一週間後（一九四五年/昭  
和二十年三月六日、私ハ「ナンドラニク」、近ク、「スウカミスキ」、近代的  
監獄ニ移サレタ。之ヲ日本人ト、私、接觸ハ理論的ニハ終リタ  
私、苦惱ハ終ラナカッタ。何故ナラバ此、監獄デ我々、中、數名  
ハ「餓死」セカラデアル。

於「セマニク」

一九四五年/昭和二十年三月九日

「ハー、エー、ボイセウアイ」 (署名)

No. 11